

Sept. 25, 1978 Monday

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

It was so nice talking to you last night and hearing about the jogging trip, but the one coming up in Oct. sounds like fun but quite a distance to jog. We will want to know how it turns out. I must start my walking again down to the square as I really did enjoy it and now the yard work is just about over for the season so maybe I will. The sun is almost out today but the evenings and mornings are so foggy we can hardly see across the street, altho the temperature is warm.

The cold I have had all week suddenly left me. It was just after I talked to you last night, I started to feel better and since I had slept off and on all day I stayed up until two o'clock in the morning watching a movie which was a story about Booth Tarkington and I had always liked his books when I was a girl.

I just made a mistake, the movie wasn't about Booth Tarkington, but the book was written by him. After this last sentence. Mary called and said she had also stayed up and watched the movie so was a little tired today.

I shouldn't tell you this, but my old friend Betty Anderson, who we spent the week end with when Chuck was here, called me this morning and had just come from a physical at Group Health and was told she has about two months to live. She was so upset that Aunt Stella and I will go over and keep her company for a while tonight as her husband Andy left this world a few years ago. My typing is so terrible I guess I am upset about it also. Dad can't get me near Group Health and never will while I have anything to say about it.

Tomorrow I think we will drive up to the cabin and see how everything is.

The river has been low but

since we have had all this rain it is rapidly rising.

It has been so low that the cabins have had

beaches down by the river, big enough to have the

barbecues there, but I am sure they have lost the

beaches by now.

Have fun with the folks and I hope we will get to see you in possibly December. Isn't that plane crash just

terrible that happened in San Diego. I just heard the

news a short while ago on television. More later.

By the way, dad is so interested in that chess game by

a computer that he is anxious to buy one. It would

help me alot to learn more about chess. I played a

game with dad last night and should have mated him but

I made a mistake. He thought I was surely going to

beat him.

Love,

Mom.